Winters Advocate.

VOL. 4. WINTERS, YOLO COUNTY, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 16, 1878. NO. 3

L. P. FISH ADVERTISING AGENCY 21 Merchants' Ex. San Francisco, Cal.

The Winters Advocate.

DR. W. C. HARDING,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

PUBLICATION OFFICE:
On Main Street, between Railroad and First,
Winters, Yolo County, Cal.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

By mail, post-paid, per annum, in advance.....$3 00
Six months, in advance..... 2 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, one time.....$1 00
Each additional insertion..... 50
One column, four weeks.....20 00
Half column, four weeks.....12 00

Special rates by the year when paid in advance.
Star (*) notices, ten cents a line an insertion.
☞Transient advertisements must be paid in advance.

JOB WORK neatly executed.
Address all communications for publication, or orders for printing, and advertisements, to the ADVOCATE, Winters, Cal. All other communications, to Dr. W. C. Harding, Suisun.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. T. BELL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,

A GRADUATE of the University of Pennsylvania, has permanently located in Winters, and now offers his services to the afflicted who may need his skill.
Office at residence, on Russell Street, bet. Railroad and First Streets.

E. R. BUSH,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
WOODLAND, CAL.
Will practice in the District and Supreme Courts.
jy15-tf

F. E. BAKER,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
OFFICE—At the Court House, WOODLAND.
jy15-tf

D. E. ALEXANDER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
SACRAMENTO.
my27

C. H. GAROUTTE,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
OFFICE AT COURT HOUSE.
District Attorney Yolo County.

WIN. J. DAVIS,
Official Short-hand Reporter of the 6th Judicial Court,
SACRAMENTO AND YOLO COUNTIES
OFFICE—Court House Sacramento.

J. D. GREGORY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Cor. of South and First Sts.,
WINTERS.
WILL attend to all calls in the line of the profession DAY or NIGHT. nov18-tf

DR. B. H. PEIRSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
WOODLAND.
OFFICE—Main Street, near Bynum & Co.'s Drug Store. Office hours—from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M. and from 7 to 9 P. M., unless professionally engaged.
sept16-tf

W. A. HUGHSON, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE—Over Capital Bank, Corner J and Fourth Streets. Residence—Tenth Street, between G and H, Sacramento. Office Hours—11 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 3 P. M.; 6 to 8 in the evening.

DR. J. N. HOGDEN,
DENTIST.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN
Full Sets Teeth on Gold Plate, $100.
OFFICE—Over Thomas & Bidwell's Grocery Store, near the Bank, WOODLAND, CAL.
dec9-tf

W. H. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,
RESIDENCE, SUISUN,
WILL BE IN
WINTERS one-fourth of the time
See Local Notices. ap6-tf

J. B. POCKMAN & CO.
FIRST STREET
LIVERY STABLES
(Rear of Freeman & Co's Store),
WOODLAND, CAL.
FIRST-CLASS TURN-OUTS, MODERATE CHARGES.
SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO BOARDING HORSES.
☞A Mammoth Corral and Feed Yard attached for the accommodation of Large Teams. oct5

EXCHANGE
Wine and Billiard Parlors,
MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.
ABE MORRIS, - - - Proprietor.
Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
TWO FINE NEW BILLIARD TABLES HAVE JUST BEEN SET UP.
☞Give me a call. mi0-tf

DR. W. C. HARDING,
DENTIST
Main office at Residence on Solano St., Suisun, Solano Co., Cal.
Branch offices at
VACAVILLE,
and WINTERS.

LIQUID NITROUS OXIDE
(the only perfectly safe anæsthetic.)
Administered for the painless
Extraction of Teeth.
FIRST-CLASS OPERATIONS, ONLY, SOLICITED.
☞Address all communications to office at Suisun.

CAPITAL HOTEL,
WOODLAND.
HAVING purchased, thoroughly renovated and refurnished this old and favorite house throughout, the patronage of the traveling and resident public is respectfully solicited.
GOOD BOARDING AND COMFORTABLE ROOMS
At REASONABLE PRICES by the DAY or WEEK. The TABLE will be supplied with the best the market affords.
No Chinese Cooks Employed.
☞Free 'BUS to and from all passenger trains.
MATT. TACKNEY, Prop'r.
jy15-tf

CRAFT HOTEL,
Main Street.
JOHN JACOBS, - - Prop'r.
WOODLAND, CAL.
sept26-tf

BROWN'S
Livery and Feed Stable,
First and Baker Sts.
HORSES AND CARRIAGES
ON HAND
DAY AND NIGHT.
Horses Boarded by Day or Month
AT REASONABLE RATES.
nov6-tf R. BROWN, Prop'r.

E. A HUMPHREY'S
Saddle and Harness SHOP,
Railroad Street, bet. Abby and Edwards.
WINTERS.
KEEPS a Large and Selected Stock of
SADDLES, BRIDLES, HALTERS, BUGGY ROBES, LAP DUSTERS, WHIPS, ETC.
Gloves of all Description constantly on hand.
☞REPAIRING DONE AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE, AND AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
dec9.1y

Fashionable Dressmaker.
Mrs. John Webber,
THE WELL KNOWN
FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKER,
Has Removed to
A. Alexander's White House,
MAIN STREET, WOODLAND,
Where she is prepared to make Dresses of all kinds in the LATEST STYLES. She does her work neatly and promptly, and satisfaction guaranteed.
☞All orders from the country, for Dress Goods or Trimmings, will receive prompt attention.
sept1-tf

DRAYING.
J. C. Campbell
INFORMS the citizens of Winters that he is prepared with a good team to do Draying, at the shortest notice and on reasonable terms, and solicits their patronage. nov6-tf

The Triumphs of the Pen.

BY JOHN MARTIN.

Let others sing of warlike deeds,
Of gory fields of strife,
Of battles that are lost or won
By sacrifice of life;
But let a noble muse inspire
The heart of all true men;
We win a bloodless victory by
The triumphs of the pen!

What power more potent can be found
For good, in this great land
Where freedom reigns, and every man
Nobly erect doth stand?
Corruption flies at its approach,
While patriots and men
Thank God for His approval of
The triumphs of the pen!

It helped to strike the shackles from
The limbs of grateful slaves,
And ever, in its darkest hour,
Our country's honor saves!
Its power for good or evil is
Beyond all human ken;
Then let us hail with one accord
The triumphs of the pen!

Oh! may it never wane in power,
Nor falter in the fight,
For better men and purer laws—
For Justice and for Right!
But may it yet increase until
A nobler race of men
Shall take our place and gladly sing
The triumphs of the pen!

Sensations in Hanging.

Rogers S. Tracy, M. D., in an article in the *Popular Science Monthly*, in reference to the sensations experienced by a person in the act of hanging, from which the following is condensed, says that in executions it is the custom to drop the condemned man from a height, or to jerk him up from the ground by the fall of a heavy weight, so that there is a powerful concussion of the brain to start with. It used to be a common belief that the necks of criminals were broken by this means, and that the pressure of the fractured vertebræ on the spinal cord shortened the period of suffering. It is not known however, that this rarely occurs, and the criminal dies of asphyxia or appoplexy, usually the former. Some men, however, do not become unconscious from the shock of the fall, and suicides generally have no fall; so that in such cases, death supervenes by asphyxia. But even here the process is complicated by a congestive appoplexy, and in these cases, too, insensibility comes on so rapidly that death is really painless.

I once witnessed at execution at the tombs, and observed the victim carefully, watch in hand. After the body fell to the length of the rope, it remained perfectly motionless, so for as I could see, and I was not more than twenty-five feet away. It swayed a little in the currents of air, and at the end of a minute and ten seconds there were three very slight drawings-up of the feet, and a peculiar quivering of the hands. Then all was still, and remained so until the body was taken down. In this case the neck was not broken, and death took place from asphyxia.

Chancellor Bacon has reported the case of a gentleman who put a cord around his neck and hung himself, stepping off from a small bench on which he had been standing, and expecting to be able to mount it again when he wished. This was impossible on account of the loss of consciousness, which supervened immediately, and the experiment would have had a tragic ending if a friend had not by chance entered and released him.

Two remarkable examples are on record of persons who allowed themselves to be hung for the entertainment of an audience. An account of one of them is given in the *Lancet* of April 17, 1874. The man's real name was John Harnshaw. He was an athlete, and among other feats it was customary with him to exhibit the process of hanging. In this performance he relied for security on the strength of the muscles of the neck and throat. He had a rope with a fixed knot which could not slip, and passed both ends of the loop up behind one ear. The whole act was so adroitly managed that he prevented any presure of the rope on the windpipe or the jugular veins, and could even sustain a weight of one hundred and fifty pounds in addition to that of his own body.

On three separate occasions Harnshaw mismanaged the rope, and became unconscious, being luckily rescued each time. Now, this man stated, not with particular reference to either accident, but as common to all, that "he could hardly recollect anything that happened to him in the rope;" "that he lost his senses all at once; the instant the rope got in the wrong place he felt as if he could not get his breath—as if some great weight were at his feet; could not move only to draw himself up; felt as if he wanted to lo sen himself, but never thought of his hands." And he added: "You cannot move your arms or legs to save yourself; you cannot raise your arms; you cannot think." He did not see sparks of light, but had in his ears a rattling sound.

In the second instance, which has been fully recorded, the showman was not so fortunate. He was known as Scott, the American diver, and he, like Harnshaw, had many times hung himself before an audience with safety. The last time, however, the rope slipped in such a way as to compress the throat and bring on asphyxia. He hung thirteen minutes, the spectators thinking that he was prolonging the experiment for their gratification. When he was taken down he was dead. It is just to those who were looking on to state that they thought he was safe, because he was still, and did not raise his feet and stand upon the scaffold, which his legs actually touched. This case shows with peculiar force the insidious manner in which death comes on in asphyxia.

Fleischmann says: If a person puts a cord around his neck, between the hyoid bone and the chin, he can draw it tight at the back or side, without the respiration being visibly interfered with, and can for a long time continue to inspire and expire naturally enough, because in this situation compression is not made on any part of the air passages. Notwithstanding this the face grows red, the eyes become a little glaring, the head becomes hot, then comes on a feeling of weight, dizziness, a sort of distress, and then, all in an instant, a hissing and roaring in the ears. This last symptom should be especially noticed, for it is time then to stop the experiment."

Devergie states plainly after considering all the facts that hanging is a pleasant way of dying. His words are: "In suicide, at the moment of the application of the cord, or a few moments after, a feeling of pleasure manifests itself; then supervenes disordered vision; bluish flames appear before the eyes, and the loss of consciousness soon follows."

All the evidence goes to show that death by hanging is painless, and there is positively no fact or well founded opinion to the contrary. If this be the case, then, what is the explanation of it? Simply this: That in every form of strangulation the blood-vessels of the neck are compressed, as well as the air passages. A large part of the blood is returned from the head by the external jugular veins, which are very near the surface, and in which the current can be checked by slight pressure. Most of the blood from the brain itself comes back through the internal jugulars, which lie near, but a little outside of, the carotid arteries. The walls of veins are lax and yielding, so as to be easily compressed, while those of the arteries are firm and elastic, and it requires considerable force to approximate them. Pressure, then, which is sufficient to close the jugular veins only crowds the carotids a little further inward, and the blood is still poured through them into the brain, whence it cannot escape. When this pumping process is going on at the rate of seventy strokes a minute, it is easy to understand how the engorgement of the vessels of the brain, in a very brief time, reaches a degree which causes insensibility.

Both drowning and hanging are painless modes of dying, because the asphyxia which causes death is complicated by other circumstances which render the dying man so soon unconscious that the pangs of suffocation are unfelt. And the insensibility which results from hanging is so insidious and painless in its approach, that experiments on the subject are very dangerous for any one to make alone. It is probable that many persons, who are supposed to have committed suicide in this way, had really no intention of bringing about their own death. Some have been led to try the experiment out of curiosity. Others may have done it out of pique. It is not impossible, nor perhaps improbable, that high spirited boys or girls, after a degrading punishment, should rush off, as we read of their doing, and hang themselves. The child puts a cord around his neck, and steps off from a chair, expecting to be followed, found chocking, and released by the anxious parents. If he is not followed and his absence not noticed, nothing can be easier for him than to step up on the chair again, loosen the rope, and no one will ever know of his folly. In the first case he would obtain his childish revenge for the wrong he had received, and in the second case he would loose nothing, for he is his only accomplice. Utterly ignorant of his danger and intending only a prank of childish folly, he steps from his chair into eternity.

Robbery Extraordinary.

The grand parade of the Knights of Pythias on last Tuesday was the cause of a large number of crooks visiting the city, and, if reports be true, they did get in their work most charmingly on that day, and all kinds of thefts have been reported to the police. But last night a case was reported which happened on that day which will prove interesting to the readers of the *Sentinel*, as it is a kind of stealing that has never been indulged in before by the light-fingered gentry who have visited this city.

The facts of this robbery are about these. Rudolph Mueller, a grocery keeper at No 172 South Illinois street, has a most beautiful daughter about 7 years of age. She has, or rather had, a lovely head of hair, of a light golden color, measuring some thirty inches in length. On last Tuesday afternoon the child, in company with several of her playmates, went to the corner of Illinois and Washington streets to witness the parade. While there she felt some one handling her hair, which had been neatly arranged by her mother, but as it was an every-day occurrence for strangers to examine it, she paid no attention to the forwardness of the stranger until she felt the click of a pair of scissors, and turning around she saw a man disappear in the crowd with her hair, which he had cut close to the head. The little creature ran home crying, and informed her parents of what had happened, but nothing of the dastardly coward who robbed the child of her beautiful tresses has yet been heard.

It is a good thing for him that the enraged father has not seen him.—*Indianpolis Sentinel.*

A Belgian physician was appointed to investigate the cause of the prevalence of color blindness in the country and report to the government. He did so, and says it is due to the general and excessive use of tobacco. A competent medical authority says dangerous diseases are often contracted by inhaling the smoke blown from the mouth of an incessant smoker.

A crowning debt—An unpaid-for hat.

A Great Fete Given by President MacMahon.

The fete given by Marshal MacMahon in honor of his royal and other distinguished visitors at the Versailles Palace last night was brilliant beyond description—worthy of the times of Le Roi Soleil. Fifteen thousand persons were present, including all the foreign notabilities of fashion, the prominent in the arts and sciences, and the scions of royalty. The Prince and Princess of Wales, the Prince of Thyre, Don Francois D'Assize, the Princes of Sweden and Denmark, the Duke D'Aosta, Count of Flanders, and other royal personages who have been visiting the Exhibition, were among the first to arrive. The Marshal and Madam MacMahon arrived at 9 o'clock. A regiment of cuirassiers were drawn up in Cour D'Honneur, and paid his Excellency the customary homage as he passed through the lines. The guests were received by the President in the large saloon at the head of the magnificent Escalier De Marble. The sabered and plumed cuirassiers lined both sides of the lovely staircase from the vestibule to the entrance of the Grands Appartements. The Prince and Princess of Wales arrived at 10 o'clock, and were received at "present" by the Guards, while the Marshal advanced and met them at the head of the staircase.

Next came Don Francois D'Assiz and the other princes above named.

In due course came the Ambassadors of Germany, Great Britain, Russia, Austria, Belgium, Italy, Spain, Turkey, and others of the diplomatic corps, all in full uniform.

The suit of salons terminating with the Grand Galerie Des Glaces, which were used for this occasion, were completely thronged, it was scarcely possible to move, and still less possible to dance. It was an affecting, dazzling scene.

The orchestries of Waltenfel and Legrange poured into the salons, as it were, a flood of delightful melody and dancing airs from the opposite end of the Galerie des Glaces. Everywhere the hum of excited conversation, the brilliant military and diplomatic costumes, the beautiful toilettes of the ladies, the lofty plumes of the princes, the splendid decorations of these "the grandest appartments in the world," made up a marvelous picture. On every side were men of renown in social and civil life. Historical souvenirs abounded on canvas and in marble. The grandure of royal courts, the luxuries of extravagant monarchs, the salons illuminated by a thousand wax-lights, with their immense arcades, noble-looking glasses, Corinthian pilisters in gold-gilt and blue, and bronze-vaulted ceilings and allegorical pictures, of the days of the Martyr King, made a scene at once dazzling and bewildering.

It was amazing to witness the efforts of the ladies to scrutinize the features of the great Frenchmen of the past. M. De Bort, the Minister of Agriculture and Commerce, was engaged in illustrating some of the events of the time of Louis XIV. to a number of exhibitors at the exhibition. Here were the noted Marchal Villars, the Duke of Anjou, Colgert, Torcy, Louvoice, Marie Antoinette, and numerous other cleberities, participators in scenes in these very halls which now for the third time resounded with voices of men of the highest rank paying tribute to the republic, and celebrating a great industrial event which was built from the debris of the crushed empire. At midnight the view of the park from the windows was grand and fairy-like. A long vista extending for miles between the trees, and terminating at the Bassin de Appollon and the canal, was refulgent with the softening rays of electric light. All the allees or walks, the Tapis Vert, the Avenue De Trianon, all the diversified and indescribable divisions of the park present the appearance of being lit up by bright moonlight. The fountains, too, were beautifully illuminated, electric lights being so arranged that the dancing spray seemed like finely drawn silver thread. It was, as had been intended, a startling scenic display.

Shortly after 12 some wonderfully beautiful fireworks by Ruggieri were let off near the Appollon at the end of the avenue, to the north of the Tapes Vert. The effect, as the visitors exclaimed, was extraordinary—superb. Red and blue fire lit up the figures at the fountain, bringing out the nymphs, tritons, and sea monsters, unicorns, cupids, vases, and ornaments in bold relief. As the hissing columns of water spurted up thirty and fifty feet into the air the colored lights gave them the appearance of columns of waving fire. Among the guests were a great number of Americans, including Commissioner General McCormick and several of his colleagues, now members of the Legion of Honor, and about one hundred of our manufacturers and merchants, who are in Paris attending the exhibition.

Madame MacMahon, the Princess of Wales, the Princess Thyra were dressed in white satin, and wore a profusion of flowers and diamonds.

There were three buffets from which the most delicious and costly refreshments were served to the guests.—*The Inter Ocean.*

My sister Loviny used to tell her little boy, "Don't come into the parlor unless you can be polite." So one day he stood in the doorway when she had company. "Why don't you come in Horatio, and take off your cap?" says Loviny. "I don't want to feel as if I wanted to be polite," says he, and cleared. It don't alwers take a perleece officer to keep folks out from where they ain't fit—not even, ferzino, out o' heaven.—*Emery Ann: Patience Strong's Outings.*

The first indications of domestic happiness is the love of ones home.—*M. de Montlosier.*

A London Newspaper Office.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times* writes from London an account of his visit to the office of the London *Times*. He says: There are a large dining-room and restaurant in the building, where all the men get their meals who wish, at cost, except a trifle above, which goes into a sick fund for the benefit of the employees. In the basement is a large machine-shop, where I saw at least 20 hands at work, and where a large number of the Walter printing machines have been built, besides those employed in the office. In the press-room are eight of these machines in daily use, each one printing 12,500 newspapers in an hour, in all 100,000 in every 60 minutes they are in motion. In the paper-room was a considerable store of paper in reels, weighing 800 pounds each, and 40 of these reels are used in every issue of the *Times*. They go to press about 1 A. M., and get off before 3, and I was told by Mr. McDonald that within 20 minutes after the last form is locked up the matter has been stereotyped and six presses are running. I was shown into a room where there are wires connected with all parts of the continent, and within arm's reach stands a type setting machine, managed by two boys, to which the telegraph slips are passed. They can set up and correct in an evening as much as six columns of matter, which is sent down through a pneumatic tube, by which channel all the matter reaches the stone. In another room are two sets of wires running to Parliament, from which full dispatches are received while the two houses are in session. In a room connected with the machine-shop are two type-making machines, which are kept constantly at work, and Mr. McDonald told me he had found it cheaper to make type than to distribute it. The business-room is on the first floor, and then there is an 'inquiry room,' where information is furnished to those outside who have the right to ask it; several rooms that are devoted to the advertising department, and others for the editorial staff, which is large. The establishment is complete in all its parts, and the employees find beneath the *Times* roof every necessary comfort and convenience to be had in a good hotel. The new building is not quite completed.'

A President's Muscle.

Few were aware of the physical strength possessed by Mr. Lincoln. In muscular power he was one in a thousand. One morning while we were sitting on deck, he saw an axe in a socket on the bulwarks, and, taking it up, held it at arm's length at the extremity of the helve between his thumb and forefinger, continuing to hold it there a number of minutes. The most powerful sailors on board tried in vain to imitate him. Mr. Lincoln said he could do this when he was eighteen years of age, and had never seen a day since when he could not. It occurred to me, when reading the details of the plot which terminated in the death of the president, that his abduction, which was at one time proposed by the conspirators, would have resulted very disastrously to those who should have the temerity to undertake it. The plan proposed was to waylay the president at night during one of his frequent visits to the war department, where he was in the habit of going to read the telegraphic dispatches during the time of important military movements, and where he would often remain until a late hour, returning alone through the grounds of the White house. A half dozen men were to seize and carry him off; but had they attempted it, they would probably have found that they had met their match, for he had the strength of a giant. Judge Swett, of Chicago, who was an intimate friend of his, says that he has seen him dash into a crowd where two powerful men were fighting, and taking each by the collar, hold them out at arm's length in the most helpless and ridiculous position.—*General Viele in Scribner.*

WATCHING ONE'S-SELF.—"When I was a boy," said an old man, "we had a schoolmaster who had an odd way of catching idle boys. One day he called out to us:

"'Boys, I must have closer attention to your books. The first one that sees another idle, I want him to inform me, and I will attend to the case.'

"Ah," thought I to myself, "there is Joe Simmons that I don't like. I'll watch him, and if I see him look off his book, I'll tell." It was not long before I saw Joe look off his book, and immediately I informed the master.

"Indeed!" said he; "how do you know he was idle?"

"I saw him," I said.

"You did? and were your eyes on your book when you saw him?"

I was caught, and never watched for idle boys again.

If we are sufficiently watchful over our own conduct, we shall have no time to find fault with the conduct of others.

HIS PRAYER FOR HELP.—"I'm a worthless fellow, Judge," said George Thompson in the Fifty-seventh Street Court on Sunday. "I've a family and I do not support them. A toiling wife, sir, who loves me too much to make a complaint against me. Two little ones, who put their arms about my neck and call me 'Dear father.' I drink and drink and cannot help it. I beg of you to send me where I cannot taste liquor."

"Do you want a month?"

"More than that." He bowed his head in shame. "More than that, sir. Three—yes, six—months; a year. Do make it for that long. She will try to get me out, but keep me there. It is my last hope."

His prayer was granted.

A man at Poughkeepsie remarked that all American women were below the women of any nation, and the hotel chambermaid held him by the hair till he retracted.

Ways of Getting a Living in New York.

There are many ways of getting a living in a great city which one would never think of if one did not see them announced by placards and sign-boards. It is curious to walk the streets in certain quarters and read the announcements over shop-doors and in shop-windows. Far up town is an old-fashioned, tumble-down wooden house for the sale of pet animals, and a sign informs the public that "sick dogs are medically attended by the week or month." A bird-fancier in Broadway apprises his patrons that he takes "birds to board." In a cross street on the East Side we learn where "dogs' ears and tails are cut in the latest fashion." An out-of-the-way tradesman advertises that he buys "cigar-stumps at the highest market price." An eccentric person in the same neighborhood "educates cross dogs to be gentle and well behaved." "Ladies' and gentlemen's feet and hands are professionally and artistically treated by the job or season," in an upper apartment not far from Broadway. "Young ladies" are invited to "come in and learn the name and calling of their husbands," in a neighborhood that looks anything but reputable. "Round-shouldered persons made straight" is another announcement in the Bowery, and in the same thoroughfare "perfect grace is taught in twelve lessons, and satisfaction guaranteed." "Sore eyes in poodles effectually cured" is a bit of valuable information that comes from East Broadway. "Ladies deficient in wardrobe are fashionably dressed very cheap by the month or year," in Catherine Street; and in Division Street "babies or children are hired or exchanged." In Sixth Avenue, "first-class funerals are thoroughly equipped," and not far from Tompkins Square "country theatres are supplied with every necessary." "False noses as good as new and warranted to fit," reads a placard in a region where it is probably the fate of residents to have their noses bitten off during amiable discussions with their neighbors. "Marriage certificates are furnished at once" in Elizabeth Street, and in Rivington Street "black eyes are painted over neatly." In various places "dress coats are furnished at reasonable rates," and "trustworthy information given as to lucky lottery tickets." If one half of all the announcements made were true, no woman in New York would need to be other than graceful, beautiful and accomplished, possessed of fortune and happiness, and every man might be rich, gifted, healthy, vigorous, celebrated and imperishable. What a new paradise Manhattan would be, if advertisements could be strictly depended on!—*New York Herald.*

THE LOTUS.—The Egyptian lotus, so celebrated the world over for its rare and beautiful blossoms, in flavor and color, have not until quite recently, been known to exist at all in the United States, but are found, in great perfection, in several places in this country—one of which we discovered last week to be in Lake Winnebago, near the insane Hospital, and probably at some other points on the lake. It grows also at Selden's Cove, on the Connecticut River, not far from Long Island Sound, and its rare and beautiful blossoms are always in great demand there—from $2 to $10 having been offered for them. Every effort to transplant the plant has been unsuccessful, and it has been heretofore believed that only at one spot elsewhere—on the North Carolina coast—it is successfully grown in this country; though now that idea is exploded if we are correct in believing that it grows in Lake Winnebago. The origin of the lotus at Seldon's Cove is attributed by tradition to some seeds which blew from a shipload of Egyptian rags passing up the river. The blossoms on the Lake Winnebago specimens are of a delicate pale buff color, and larger and finer in their texture than the ordinary pond lilies of this country.—*Green Bay Advocate.*

A MINERALOGIST'S LABOR LOST.—There is one science the value of which it is very difficult to make a Highlander comprehend, and that is mineralogy. He connects botany with the art of healing; astronomy with guidance from the stars, or navigation; chemistry with dyeing, brewing, etc.; but chopping off bits of rocks!" as he calls it—this has always been a mystery.

A shepherd, while smoking his cutty at a small Highland inn, was communicating to another in Gaelic his experiences of "mad Englishmen," as he called them. "There was one," said the narrator, "who once gave me his bag to carry to the inn by a short cut across the hills, while he walked by another road. I was wondering to myself why it was so dreadfully heavy, and when I got out of his sight I was determined to see what was in it. I opened it, and what do you think it was? But I need not ask you to guess, for you would never find out. It was stones!"

"Stones!" exclaimed his companion, opening his eyes, 'stones!" Well, well, that beats all I ever knew or heard of them! And did you carry it?"

"Carry it! Do you think I was as mad as himself! No? I emptied them all out, but I filled the bag again from the cairn near the house, and gave him good measure for his money!"

The jewels of Isabella, ex-Queen of Spain were sold by auction in Paris, recently. There are diadems by the half dozen, pecks of brilliants and pearls, and an emerald two inches long. There were bracelets, necklaces and brooches without number. In one set there were forty-nine pink topazes to start with, and five times as many brilliants to form its flowers. Her Majesty seems to have left herself "nothing to wear" in the way of jewels, but then as she no longer has a throne, she may well divest herself of royal ornaments.

THE WINTERS ADVOCATE.

EDITOR.....Dr C NORWOOD

SATURDAY.....NOV. 16 1878

CALENDAR FOR NOVEMBER

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
....	....	....	....	....	....	....

"LIFE IS REAL, LIFE IS EARNEST."

And yet some will insist upon regarding life here in the form, as unreal. By committing suicide, they declare life a failure. Were this all, could the life of man be eternally blotted out of existence by this cowardly act of destroying the material form, then there might be some sense in committing the crime of suicide. But as it is, the spirit can only be sent out prematurely, and consequently unprepared for the surroundings and conditions into which it is thrown, thus having to work out its destiny at a disadvantage greater than would have been, if allowed to work out its mission in the material form, as God designed it.

We are placed in the form, or, in other words, surrounded with material forms, that we may be enable to grasp material objects, and through these objects learn the A, B, C of life. He who hath studied well the primary lessons of life, is prepared to understand the next lesson higher. To take an Abecedarian and attempt to make a classic scholar out of him at once, you would be likely to make a total failure of it, until you had gone back and taught him the intermediate lessons. So it is with the suicide. Cut off from the knowledge which he should have acquired here in the form, he can never successfully learn to understand the spiritual lessons, until he has learned the intermediate, or lessons which he should have learned here in the form, had not his cowardice driven him out. Teach men this great truth, that for every sin man commits, (of whatever name or nature) while in the form, he cannot escape the penalty; that it leaves a scar upon his spirit which will be seen by all who know or see him, throughout eternity. Teach men these truths, and murders and suicides will be very materially lessened, and sins of all kinds will seldom be indulged in; and life will prove a blessing.

LET THE TRUTH BE TOLD.

Amidst the many great and momentous questions of the day, that call so loudly for action, there are none, perhaps, that call more loudly for immediate action than the growing evil of intemperance. We are aware that at the mere mention of intemperance, nine-tenths of those who read this will exclaim, "Oh, that's an old story, worn out, years ago; we want something new, something novel and exciting." But listen, kind reader, and see if you cannot find something worth your while to spend a few serious, reflective moments upon. Christianity is also an old story, poorly told, at that; yet to-day the moralist, the sound thinker, the judicious, the wise, are just awakening to the realities of the religion which was taught by the Good Reformer of nearly nineteen hundred years ago. They have just discovered that true religion does not always dwell in the tallest steeples; does not yield its purest love in the softest cushioned pew; does not always evince the most profound wisdom in the most costly tasselled pulpit; neither does it reserve every good and pure thought for a special display upon the Sabbath; but a good, true, noble Christian carries his religion in his bosom with him, every day; in his workshop, in his store-house, upon his farm, in short, always has it ready with him, to speak a kindly word, to do a benevolent act, to give cheer to the oppressed, to chide the reckless. True religion lives in the bosom of him who "doeth all things well." Temperance of the past is like religion of the past, served their time and gone to seed. The people now demand a new, or a true temperance, as they demand a true religion, a new right for woman, and a new light for all. Anti-slavery and temperance began the agitation of those questions about the same time. Anti-slavery has finished her work, thank God! and is now resting upon her laurels, reaping the reward of her labors; while temperance is in the mire up to her waist, and intemperance is on the increase, covering her up deeper and deeper in the bog. Although anti-slavery has finished the work which she so nobly began, (viz: the liberation of the slave from bondage), yet the first block, only, has been removed from the great slave mart of the world. We need now one more anti-slavery society, which shall cover all social and moral evil, call it, if you please, anti-evil society, which shall include every species of slavery: the slavery of woman to her husband; slavery to creeds; slavery to political corruption; slavery to fashion; and last, but not least, slavery to public opin- We started out to talk a little of intemperance, but we must also say something of temperance. We know whereof we affirm, for we have been identified with temperance and anti-slavery movements, for nearly thirty-five years; signed the simple pledge in the school house in Cortland, N. Y. The Washingtonian movement, the Sons of Temperance, the Good Templars, all in their time, we have helped build up, and to-day we are working for something better. We would not speak disparagingly of our brethren and sisters in the temperance cause, but desire to state a simple fact, and none the less deplorable because it is true: That just in proportion as the different organizations become popular, they become corrupt and forget the object for which they started out, and become involved in jealous quarrels about who shall be the next president of the society. We regret that it is so, but it teaches us that our aim is not high enough, our motives not pure enough, and that too few understand the value of the work to be accomplished, and the principles involved. We have had numerous prohibitory laws, but that is not what we want, prohibitory laws and creeds. Their days of usefulness are at an end. Invariably, when such a law has been passed, they have raised the cry of oppression: "They are taking away our rights," and the ignorant flock to their standard, ten to one. When asked to sign the pledge, they answer: "No; I'll not sign away my liberty." Now we do not propose to take away their liberty, or in infringe upon their rights in the least. But have inserted in our new Constitution a law that will induce them to see the necessity of using their reasoning faculties—by this method we shall educate them up out of their gross, animal condition and qring them to a higher moral standpoint. Our plan is, not to take away their rights, but to give them all they ask in that direction. License every man or woman who wants a license, to sell all kinds of liquors, wine, beer or cider, and then give them this law to square their lives by: For every theft, robbery, murder, or crime of whatever name or nature, that is commited while the person or persons are under the influence of intoxicating drinks, the party or parties who had sold or given away anything whatever to intoxicate or assist in his intoxication, said parties should be held "particeps criminis," and be made to suffer the extreme penaly of the law. This would set men to thinking until they were constrained to think aloud, and give up their nefarious business, and become honest, sober citizens. "But," says the objector, "we could never enforce such a law, for they have four-fifths of the executives on their side, and four-fifths of the law-makers." Ah, that is the very reason why we should act, and act immediately, because their cause is growing stronger every day, and now, if we ever expect to conquer, is the very time to act. As to having the law executed, it would be the easiest thing in the world. Simply insert a clause into the law, making any officer of any grade, who should be empowered to act in the matter, a party equally guilty with the seller of liquor and the perpetrator of crime, if he faild to do his duty. Officers are servants of the people. The people are the power, and it is a mistaken idea that the law cannot be executed only in the interest of the liquor dealers or the officers. It is because the people are dead, inactive. If they were alive, the officers would be watched and brought to an account for their neglect or misdeeds. But instead, while the people are daed, political tricksters will manage to elect some creature who will act in their interest, while the interests of the masses will be entirely overlooked, and often the innocent, who are outside the ring are oppressed, fined and imprisoned, while the real criminals inside the ring are allowed to go fece and are promoted. Everything seems to be working in rings: The whiskey ring, the commercial ring, the railroad ring, the real estate ring, in fact every petty business has its ring and stool pigeons, to rope in the greenhorns, (as they say) or outsiders, which means nothing more nor less than so many devices for robbing the people. Shall we now form an anti evil society, to watch over and cause to move within their circumscribed bounds all other rings, or shall it be an anti-evil wedge, to burst those rings asunder and scatter them to the winds of Hades?

Reminiscences of the Past.

The sharp, vivid recollection of the events of our boyhood days, often seems to bring to our minds something very peculiar. In mature years, we find ourselves sober men and women, and we ought to be grave and serious; but suddenly we are made ridiculous by remembering some strange scene of childhood, which comes back with such force as to excite our mirth, and we are compelled to laugh again over the scenes of our youth, although it may have been childish fun. An incident which happened in our boyhood days, we shall never forget: In those days, the political parties were called Whigs and Democrats, and the excitement had not altogether died out of the old, Revolutionary sires. Campaign songs were then the order of the day. A few appropriate songs would often do more to decide voters than the most eloquent oratory could do. I was but a stripling of a boy, yet I had a high, shrill voice, and knew pretty well how to handle it to give effect to the campaign songs; consequently, at all the Democratic meetings, I occupied a prominent place, for a boy. On one occasion, a man by the name of Kent was running for a second term for the same office. Maine had had her election and had a very large Democratic majority. Old Uncle Gideon Messenger—the original importer of the horse from which the celebrated stock called the Messenger, sprung—was there. The old man was a fixture in the Democratic party, always on hand. His voice had become broken, and he could only speak in disconnected sentences and very slowly at that, but what he said always counted. While the speech was being delivered, I had armed myself with the inevitable yard of gingerbread and sweet cider—Uncle Gid stood my banker. After the speech, I was called upon for a song. I laid my gingerbread upon Uncle Gid's lap and proceeded to the rostrum. Being instructed to sing what they called the "Maine Song," I sang until I came to the following verse;

Hurrah for the people; hurrah for old Maine!
She ne'er will be caught in the limbs again.
With the fair field before us we ne'er
Can be beat.
While we blow the Kent bugle for a
Second heat.

Round after round of applause succeeded this. Uncle Gid (as every one called him) being unable to join in the applause, very dryly remarked, after the noise had subsided: "Got it—pretty—bad—for boy—'aint he?" This occasioned another round of laughter and applause, and then—the cider. But very few months of my life have passed without remembering the quaint remark of Uncle Sid.

THE SAME ONE.

We have been informed that it has been reported here by some that the challenge which we subjoined to our article, which appeared in the ADVOCATE of October 26, was not the same as the one received by Dr. Graves. In reply we say that it was the same. The one which we sent the Doctor was copied by Mr. Archie Henderson, from the one which we gave to the editor of the ADVOCATE. There were some six persons present, who listened to the reading of the copy, and who know what we say is true. Should there be those who think otherwise, they can send to Dr. Graves and get the challenge which we gave him, and compare it with the one which appeared in the ADVOCATE. What we say about this matter, is true. What we wrote for the ADVOCATE, and the challenge subjoined thereto, was courteous and respectful. Dr. Graves brought the matter before the public before he had made a formal answer; this was irregular. Yet the Doctor said he should make a formal answer from Dixon. This has not been done.

Truthfully Submitted,
S. B. DUNTON.

TIME TABLE

V. V. AND C. L. R. R.

TO TAKE EFFECT MONDAY, NOV. 11th 1878.

GOING SOUTH. No. 1.	No. 3		GOING NORTH. No. 2.	No. 4.
A. M.	P. M.		P. M.	P. M.
7.10	2.25	Dept. Madison,	12.30	8.00
7.30	3.10	" Winters,	11.50	7.40
8.00	"	" Allendale,	"	"
4.30	Arrive Elmira,		10.40	
	" Vacaville,		11.00	
	"	Depot,	P. M.	P. M.
A. M.				

G. B. STEVENSON.
Gen. Supt. V. V. and C. L. R. R.

DIETZ & KNOX,
WOODLAND
CARRIAGE & WAGON MANUFACTORY
BUILDERS OF
OMNIBUSES, HEARSES, HACKS, PHAETONS.
LIGHT & HEAVY BUGGIES,
TRACK SULKEYS,
LIGHT AND HEAVY WAGONS,
IN FACT EVERYTHING FROM
A NEEDLE TO AN ANCHOR.
ALL WORK WARRANTED
From one to two Years
We have on hand for sale Cheap
BUGGIES AND SPRING WAGONS
Which we are selling very low.
JOBBING OF ALL KINDS
DONE IN BEST OF STYLE,
SETTING TIRE A SPECIALITY.
ALSO TRIMMING, PAINTING, HARNESS Making, etc., all connected and warranted. None but master mechanics employed.
GIVE US A CALL. je29-3m

ALLEN'S
BARBER SHOP,
RAILROAD STREET, ADJOINING THE OCCIDENTAL HOTEL.
Where he is prepared to do all work in his line, and hopes by
Strict Attention to Business,
TO MERIT PUBLIC PATRONAGE.
Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting AND SHAMPOOING,
A SPECIALTY.
je1-tf

DIXON BREWERY
DIXON, CAL.
SIEBER & OVERHOLZER, : : Props
SUPERIOR BEER
ALWAYS ON HAND AND
Moderate Charges.

WINTERS

Livery and Feed
STABLE,
NORTH SIDE OF MAIN SRREET,
WINTERS,
my4-tf BOWEN BROS.

Hesperian College,
WOODLAND, Yolo County, Cal.
HAS A FIRST-CLASS
Telegraphic and Penmanship
INSTITUTE,
UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF AN
EXPERIENCED TEACHER AND PRACTICAL OPERATOR.
IGNACIO BROWN,
Teacher of Telegraphy and Penmanship.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE. j13-2m

WOODLAND ADVERTISEMENTS.

WOODLAND BREWERY,
LINCOLN AVENUE, WOODLAND
GEO. L. WORTH, - - - - PROP.
GOOD BEER
DELIVERED TO CUSTOMERS,
—AND—
Charges MOderate.
my4-tf

R. W. MEGOWAN,
COUNTY RECORDER OF YOLO COUNTY
Office in Court House,
ap13 WOODLAND, CAL.

Hurrah for Our Side!
EVERYTHING NEW!
NEW INSTRTUMENTS,
NEW PROCESS,
NEW BACKGROUNDS,
NEW STYLES,
NEW PRICES FOR
Cards from $2 to $5 per Dozen.
Cabinets from $4 to $10 per Dozen
WARRANTED EQUAL TO ANY MADE IN THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA.
A SPECIALTY MADE IN
COPYING OLD PICTURES
INTO ANY SIZE FROM THE
TINIEST LOCKET TO LIFE SIZE,
AND AT VERY REASONABLE PRICES
NO AGENT WORK WHICH WILL PEEL AND crack off in a few months, but genuine retouched India Ink, Water Colors, Crayon and Oil Paintings, guaranteed equal to any done in San Francisco, and at from ⅓ to ½ the price.
jy6 KING, PHOTO. WOODLAND.

S. T. Pendegast & Co
WOODLAND,
Wish to call the attention of their friends of
WINTERS AND VICINITY
That they have added to their Stock of
BOOTS and SHOES
A FULL LINE OF
Gents' Clothing,
Furnishing Goods,
HATS, Etc,
WHICH THEY ARE PREPARED TO
Sell as Cheap
—AS ANY—
HOUSE IN THE COUNTY.
GIVE US A CALL AND SEE IF WE
MEAN WHAT WE SAY.
ap13-tf

MACK WEBBER,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
DEALER IN
Perfumeries, Toilet Articles,
FINE HAVANA CIGARS, ETC.,
(One door west of Express Office,)
MAIN STREET. : : : WOODLAND.
CONSTANTLY IN STORE a fresh supply of
DRUGS,
MEDICINES
CHEMICALS,
PAINTS, OILS,
GLASS, ETC.
FINE QUALITIES OF
Wines and Brandy
FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES ONLY.
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night.
A SPLENDID SODA FOUNTAIN,
FURNISHED WITH THE CHOICEST SYRUPS.
je8 3m

SILVEY'S HOTEL.
Suisun, Solano Co., Cal.
FRANK SILVEY, - Proprietor.
GOOD BOARD,
COMFORTABLE ROOMS,
MODERATE CHARGES.
Persons Coming to Suisun Will find it to their especial interest to call on me.
A well supplied Bar in the House.
n14-tf

HARLING, LOWRY & CO.,
We desire to call the attention of the trade to the
IMMENSE STOCK
Of Fall and Winter Goods,
WHICH WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED.
Believing That Our Stock Of Dry and Fancy Goods Is The
Largest, Finest and Most Fashionable Stock
Of goods that was ever brought to Winters, we desire to call especial attention, thinking that we can
Satisfy the Taste of the Most Fastidious.
Having purchased our fine line of
CLOAKS DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTORY,
For cash, we can offer them at
Prices That Can't be Beaten By Anyone.
TO THE GENTLEMEN we would say, if you want to dress nobby, buy one of those late style Cassimere Suits. They are Stylish and Cheap.
TO ALL, If you want anything kept in a general merchandise store, call on us, and we will satisfy you with quality of goods and prices.
HARLING, LOWRY & Co.
WINTERS, Nov. 9, 1878.

WINTERS ADVERTISEMENTS

Occidental Hotel,
CORNER ABBY AND RAILROAD STREETS, WINTERS, CAL.
D. P. EDWARDS, : Proprietor
HAVING TAKEN POSSESSION OF
This Favorite Hotel
I AM NOW PREPARED TO OFFER THE
TRAVELING AND RESIDENT PUBLIC,
First-Class Board.
LARGE AND WELL FURNISHED ROOMS
BY THE
DAY OR WEEK.
The Table
WILL BE AT ALL TIMES SUPPLIED WITH
THE BEST THE MARKET AFFORDS.
No Chinese Cooks Employed.
f-b23-tf

HARLING,
LOWRY & CO.,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
And in fact every ning that is to be found in a well regulated General Merchandise Store.
PURCHASERS OF
Wool and Grain.

F. B. CHANDLER.
DEALER IN
LUMBER,
AND ALL KINDS OF
BUILDING MATERIAL,
Elmira, Solano Co., Winters, Yolo Co., and Madison, Yolo Co. California
ALL OUR STOCK PURCHASED DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS. nov24-tf

LIST OF YOLO CO. POSTOFFICES.

Woodland, (County Seat)	Louis Walker
Winters	L. Moody
Grafton	S. J. Fryatt
Yolo	Geo. F. Wherry
Davisville	L. C. Drummond
Madison	Henry Crane
Capay	E. E. Perkins
Black's Station	C. S Huston
Dunnigan	Z. J. Brown
Plainfield	A. Waldor

FOR SALE CHEAP
WORK, DRIVING, and SAD DLE HORSES,
—AT—
ARNOLD'S SOUTH OF DENVERTON, SOLANO Co., CAL.

Parker House
RAILROAD STREET, BET. MAIN AND RUSSELL, WINTERS.
FIRST-CLASS
Board and Lodging
—BY THE—
DAY OR WEEK,
AT REASONABLE RATES.
AT THE BAR
CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND THE CHOICEST
WINES,
LIQUORS,
AND CIGARS.
je1-tf

FOR SALE.
ONE 4 700 POUND DETROIT SAFE; HAS been in use only two years.
Apply to BLUM & CO., Winters.
Or to BLUM SONS & CO., Vacaville, a14-tf

WOOD! WOOD!
One-Half Cord of Good Wood
Will Pay for the ADVOCATE for ONE YEAR.
NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE TO THE ADVOCATE.
SEND IN YOUR SUBSCRIPTION FOR VOLUMN 4, COMMENCING NOVEMBER 2ND, 1878.

MILLINERY.
MRS. FITZGERALD,
FASHIONABLE MILLINERY STORE,
Cor. Main and First sts. Winters.
KEEPS ON HAND FIRST CLASS GOODS AND is always prepared to do work in the latest styles and at living rates. a21-tf.

MONEY TO LOAN.
MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE, IN SUMS TO SUIT.
At Twelve Per Cent. per Annum.
Apply to THOMAS S. WILSON, Vacaville. a28-3

THE WINTERS ADVOCATE

THE REGULAR MEETINGS OF DAM OCLES LODGE, No. 183, K. of P., takes place every 1st and 3rd THURSDAY of each month, at 7 o'clock, sharp.

By the Order of
EDWARD FISHER, C. C.
W. P. WOMACK, K. of R and S. n16 3-tf.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

Mail closes daily at the Post Office at Winters for Madison and Capay at 8:15 o'clock, A. M. daily.

For Sacramento, North and East, and San Francisco, South and West, daily at 2 o'clock and 8 1-2 o'clock, P. M.

OFFICE HOURS.

Post Office open from 7 o'clock A. M. to 5 P. M. and 7 o'clock, P. M. to 9 P. M.

ON SUNDAYS.

Open from 8 o'clock A. M. to 10 o'clock A. M.
dec1 LORENZO MOODY, Postmaster.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

SABBATH SERVICES.—Rev. Mr. Culton will preach at the C. P. Church, every Sunday, morning and evening, at the usual hours. Sabbath School at 9 A. M. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evenings. Choir meeting Saturday evenings.

Services at the M. E. Church South, Rev. J. K. Price, pastor, first and third Sundays of the month, morning and evening. Sabbath School at 9 A. M. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evenings. Services at Davisville second and fourth Sundays of the month.

Services at the Christian Church second and fourth Sundays of each month by Elder Dunton.

Damp.
Wet.
Foggy.
Bilious.
Scrubs increasing.
Brave men vacillating
Money matters close.
People pay more for bilks than for blessings.

No better evidence that a man is right than for a bilk to say he is wrong.

A bilk is known by his anxiety to tell what he believes, but never knows.

Great men never have to go abroad to tell the people how they stand at home.

One-idea men always think all other men are wrong but themselves.

A liar is almost invariably a coward, and a coward will blow his heaviest blast just before he is ready to drop out of sight.

A noble man is always truthful, and a truthful man is always just, and justice gives everything its true value.

The proprietor of this paper has purchased lots 17 and 18, in block 5 Main and First streets, preparatory to building a printing office.

President Johnston's meeting at Madison is becoming very interesting. There were twelve baptisms there, last Sunday, over twenty accessions up to this time.

Allen, the barber, is on Abbay street, at Mrs. Hook's former residence. Give him a call.

Notice the advertisement in another column, of the old established and reliable firm of M. Blum, of Vacaville. The immense stock they have just received, can only be conceived of by a visit to their store.

On and after this date, no deadheads need apply for the WINTERS ADVOCATE. Ten cents a copy to all except actual subscribers.

An unsophisticated young lady entered one of our stores, the other day, and requested to be shown some shawls. "I want a shawl," she said, "that is neither gaudy nor showy—I want something all green and yellow."

Jep Jeans and Larry Donnelly have added to the appearance of the street in front their premises, by spreading several cart loads of gravel upon the same. Such enterprise is commendable, and worthy of being followed by other business men on the street.

To the uninitiated, we desire to explain the meaning of pledges taken by the wearers of temperance badges (red, white and blue): The blue ribbon wearer pledges himself, "Upon the honor of a man, to abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and playing cards in a saloon, for drinks;" white ribbon, drinking, playing cards, use of profane language and tobacco; red ribbon, abstinence from intoxicating liquors, playing cards, profane language, dealing in stocks and committing adultery. These are the pledges, as administered to the starving multitude in San Francisco, last Winter, at the free lunches.

ALMOST A FIRE.—On Wednesday night last, some one put some sticks of wood on the stove in the school house, in which there was a fire burning. On Thursday morning the wood upon the stove was found charred, and a hole nearly a foot square burned through the floor. Fortunately the fire had gone out of itself.

A Good Joke on Jim.

Our friend Jim W——n was approached the other day by a well known resident of this town, who enquired of him whether he had a hat that he was not using. Believing that said resident merely wished to borrow the hat for a time, Jim handed out his best and only tile. It not being returned, a few days afterward he earnestly enquired for his hat, but was greatly astonished with the reply: "Why, I didn't think you wanted it any more, and I cut it up, to make in-soles for wife's shoes." Parties desirous of borrowing a hat, had better not apply to Jim.

Joys of a Dentist—How an Old Farmer Sought to Practice Economy.

One day last week, an old farmer, with his face streaked with huckleberry juice, went into a dentist's office on Main street, and after staring around for a few minutes, said to the doctor: "My wife's mother died a short time ago, and left these 'ere old grinders, an' I want to git 'em out over, so's they'll fit my wife's mouth."

The old man untied a dirty newspaper, disclosing a dirty, disgusting set of teeth, with the bed-piece about the size and shape of a large horse shoe. With a loathing he could not suppress, the dentist turned away, remarking that he could make a new set, but could not attempt to fix the old ones. The old man gazed at him sadly for a moment, and then continued: "I wish ye could fix 'em in some way, for the old woman would like ter keep 'em in the family, an ef I don't git 'em done, then Satan'll be ter pay. I've got the measure of her mouth (here the old man took a tape measure from his pocket); cut 'er off 'bout two inches, an' they'll slip in fust rate."

"Your mother-in-law must have had a fearful mouth," the dentist said, as he turned the huge mouth gear over with a file.

"Yes, she had er mouth like er nopen fireplace, an' she know'd how to use it, too; an she had er tongue longer'n a blade of a gravel shovel, an when they got 'er go in'—Oh, Lord, save us from the wrath to come! Well, what ye think? Think ye can fix 'em? I don't care nothin' 'bout it furder'n the old woman's awful sensitive 'bout her old, dead mother; an ef I go home without 'em, there'll be a difficulty, for my wife's a good deal like 'er mother, and when the full majesty of her wrath busts out, then, whoa, Emmer!"

"But she's nothin' to what her old mother was. Now I wish I knowed how ter talk like old Daniel Webster, or old Clay, or some of those old spontaneus fellers, so's I could give ye an idea of the awful way that woman would crawl round over er man's feelin's, an' paralyze his fasulties, an tanterlise him, an pisen his very existence—but I can't words is useless to paint her unholy fury. I've known her to git into her tantrums Monday mornin', an rant an rave an kick up trouble with the nabors, an shriek out maledictions an froth round, till we had to ter call er doctor an give 'er ether, an all because er hoop happened to git off er wash tub. But she's gone to give 'er numerous husbands, an ef she don't stir up strife on thet other shore, across the cold river of Jordan, then I shall be disappinted."

"How many husbands did this awful woman have?" inquired the dentist, as he sat shivering at the old man's recital.

"Eleven. Killed 'leven men, as ye might say—none on 'em lived over two years after they married her. Some on 'em growed idiotic and died fools; some on 'em killed theirselves, an some on 'em got def an wasted away. They are all restin' in peace, (or was, 'fore we put the old woman down) in the old town of Littletown. Their graves look like a cornfield, there's so many on 'em. Can't fix 'em, hey? Well, I must go," and the old man went slowly out, while the dentis mentally murmured: "Some women are awful, awful. [Boston Globe.

Correspondence.

EDITOR ADVOCATE:—A few items from this vicinity may be of interest to your numerous readers.

The long and tryng task of hauling the the grain to market is about completed for the season, and judging by appearances, the winter rains are close at hand; and the farmers are getting ready for the work of plowing and sowing.

An intense interest has been awakened in our community, during the past two weeks, by a series of sermons delivered by Rev. William Bluett, an able traveling evangelist. He comes among us unheralded, like Him of old, but from the first, the interest has increased, and night after night he appears before a crowded house, to tell the old, old story. His mission is to preach the gospel of Jesus Christ and wipe out sectarianism from the churches, and unite all Christians in a loving and charitable brotherhood. He stands upon the ground that the spirit of sectarianism is the curse of the Church, and the stumbling-block in the way of Christian progress. His sermons are eloquent, pointed and full of biblical history, and he holds an audiences spell bound; he who heart him once must go again. Some incidents have occurred, during his stay here, which, were it not for making a long article of one originally intended to be brief, would bear rehearsal. One, for instance: During one of his meetings, a poor fellow, evidently a lover of the ardent, made his way slowly through the congregation, and at last secured a seat. The speaker was in the midst of his subject, and in one of his eloquent and stirring passages—which abound in his sermons—our friend exclaimed aloud, "Pretty good." Truly it was pretty good, coming from the source it did. It proved that though he had taken a "wee dhrap" too much, that his soul could appreciate a fine sermon—but I need say no more, as I understand it is the gentleman's intention soon to visit Winters, and he community, thereabouts may have an opportunity of judging for themselves.

MAS. M. S.

MONTICELLO, Nov. 12, 1878

"Stop my paper."
"All right, sir, it shall be attended to."
"I don't want it in my family."
"All right, sir, we will attend to it"
"I would not wipe my —— with it."

The above came from a man who claims to be a minister of the gospel, and who occasionalls asks the people to walk in the paths of the righteous. We now offer the following advice: Don't use our paper for such a purpose, as it has 'eyes (I's), and might see your diminutive brain. And yet this V-ery M-uch inclined to be V-ery M-ischievous individual has seen fit to make himself particularly conspicous by continuing to add to the above braggadocio and may be well illustaated by the following story:

Way off down in Pennsylvania, there lived a person by the name of V. M. Mean, who had acquired the perfect habit of tattling from house to house, and an individual by the name of Todd had suffere much by his mischief-making habit. Now Todd suffered a long spell of sickness, which ended in a trance of eight days's duration and on his coming to life, or waking up, his friends, along with parson Mean, gathered around to hear his dream, or story, which ran thus: "I dreamt or thought I left the body, and soared up, up high, till I reached the heavens, and saw there angels, archangels, cherubim and seraphim, and the glorified millions of our race. Finally, on meeting St, Peter, I enquired of him for parson Mean. He examined the record and could not find him there. I then went down until I reached the bottomless pit, and on entering, inquired of the gate keeper for his Satanic Majesty, who just at that time happened to come along, (assisted by forty imps) carrying 50 feet of chain and a cauldrod of boiling sulphur. The gate keeder told his Highness there was a gentleman waiting to see him, upon which the Devil answered: "Tell him to wait. I am now hurrying down to the lowest corner of this infernal region, to chain up parson Mean, or all hell will be in an uproar,

WINTER ARRANGEMENT

STEAMER CAROLINE

FOR SUISUN
LEAVES SAN FRANCISCO,
JACKSON Street Wharf,
WEDNESDAY
—AND—
SATURDAY,
AT 9 A. M.
Returning, Leaves Suisun
MONDAY
—AND—
THURSDAY
AT 9 A. M.
FORSMAN AND FISK : AGENTS.
SUISUN
n 9 8 tf

NEW ADVERTISEMEMTS.

CARD.

WHENEVER you go to Woodland don't forget to call and see

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO'S
POPULAR DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING HOUSE.

Where HONEST AND SQUARE DEALING IS WARANTEED to every one.

4w

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE
Paid in Cash
FOR ALL KINDS OF
Poultry,
Eggs and
Butter,
—AT—
A. M. Boggs'
Grocery Store,
WINTERS.
n 9 8-tf

TO THE PUBLIC.

Having repleted my store with
A FULL LINE OF
GOODS FOR THE FALL SEASON,

I take pleasure in announcing to the public that I am prepared to sell goods
At San Francisco Prices!

It would be well for the people in this vicinity to examine my stock, before purchasing elsewhere. My stock comprises the following:

PATENT MEDICINES,
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
CUTLERY,
HARDWARE,
CROCKERY,
BOOTS & SHOES,
LAMPS,
COAL OIL,
PAINTS,
OILS,
VARNISH,
GLASS,
and PUTTY.

—ALSO—

FRUIT and FLOWER SEEDS,
TOILET ARTICLES,
FANCY GOODS,
PERFUMERY.

—ALSO—

A Complete Stock
OF
FURNITURE.

I WILL GIVE A
DISCOUNT
OF FIVE PER CENT.
FOR CASH SALES ABOVE $5.
GOODS SHIPPED
Free of Expense.

Highest Price
PAID FOR
GRAIN AND WOOL.
Grain and Wool Bags
FOR SALE.
M. BLUM,
VACAVILLE, SOLANO CO.,
CAL.
n 16-8-1mo.

THE STAFF OF LIFE
FLOUR! FLOUR!!
FLOUR!!!
THE VERY BEST
That Can be Produced for Coin.
1,000 50-Pound Sacks
TO BE GIVEN AWAY!
Winters Has Suffered a Financial
Disaster.
THE PROPRIETOR OF THE
Advocate
NOW COMES TO THE FRONT
Determined to Succeed!
To Extend the Already Increased
CIRCULATION;
To Give Advertisers The
Benefit
Of Placing Their Goods Before
The Public!
And Thus Takes the First Step
To Encourage
The People to Keep Their Money
At Home,

Let others follow in the wake; keep their shoulders to the wheel; the

BURDEN WILL MOVE,

Winters Must and Will
LIVE.
THE GIVE AWAY
IS LIMITED TO
1,000
Sacks of 50 Pounds Each.
THIS FAMILY NECESSITY,
This Solid Comfort

Will be given to each and every subscriber (old as well as new) to Volume 4 of the ADVOCATE

No Cheap Chromos,
No Out-of-date Books,
No Faded, Shelf worn Goods,
No Shoddy Plated-ware,
No Magic Lanterns or Pocket Magnifiers,

—BUT—

A Square, Honest Deal to Each and every one
alike,

The time of giving away at Winters will be from the 11th to the 16th of November, 1878.

At Madison, from Monday, the 18th of November, 1878, at 1 P. M. to Thursday, the 21st of November, at 1 P. M.

At Capay, from Thursday, the 21st of November, at 3 P. M., to Saturday, 23d of Novmber, at 3 P. M.

At Woodland, from Monday, the 25th of November, at 1 P. M., to Saturday, the 30th November, 1878, at 1 P. M.

Due notice will be given for delivering at Davisville, Dixon, Elmira, Vacaville, Suisun, etc.

Persons subscribing to send the ADVOCATE to their friends, will be limited to five sacks. To persons who cannot conveniently attend, the privilege (of subscribing by agent or by letter) is given, provided such subscriptions reach the office within the time limited.

Subscriptions may be sent by Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, (prepaid) to Winters, or by Post Office order, payable to W. C. Harding, at Suisun. Flour will be delivered, free of freight or Express charges, at Winters, Madison, Woodland, Dixon, Elmira, Vacaville and Suisun.

P. S. Remember, the time for the give away at Winters, is from 1 P. M. Monday, the 11th of November, to 11 A. M. Saturday, the 16th of November, 1878,
PROMPTLY! POSITIVELY!!

WINTERS ADVOCATE.

WINTERS ADVOCATE

ESTABLISHED NOV. 5, 1875

$3.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

Published Weekly

ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

JOB WORK,

BILL HEADS,
BUSINESS CARDS,
VISITING CARDS,
PROGRAMMES,
CIRCULARS,
POSTERS,
PAMPHLETS,

And anything in the Printing line executed in COLORS or otherwise, with

Neatness and Dispatch

—AT THE—

ADVOCATE JOB OFFICE

MAIN STREET, NEAR FIRST,

WINTERS, YOLO CO. CAL.

SEND IN YOUR SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR VOLUMN 4.

VOLUMN NO. 4 COMMENCES NOVEMBER 2nd, 1878.

S. WOOTTEN and SON.

Golden State Mills,

MADISON, YOLO CO., CAL.

WE ARE PREPARED TO DO FIRST CLASS milling at lowest rates.

FLOUR,
GRAIN,
CORN MEAL,
GROUND FEED, Etc.

Always On Hand.

Parties at Winters and Vacaville will find it to their interest to do their milling at Madison.

ALL ORDERS ADDRESSED TO
GOLDEN STATE MILLS
Will Receive Prompt Attention.
aug10-tf

WINTERS ADVERTISEMENTS.

R. CLARK,
Attorney-at-Law.
DEPUTY DIST. ATTORNEY,
WINTERS,
YOLO COUNTY, o12-1y CALIFORNIA.

HUNT'S SALOON,

NEAR OCCIDENTAL HOTEL
J. W. HUNT, - - - Proprietor.

THE BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS AND Cigars, constantly on hand. Give us a call. s28-tf

NEW STORE.

MAIN STREET,.....WINTERS.

FINE SUPPLY FAMILY GROCERIES—BEDrock prices—everything marked in plain figures. Cash on produce only, by this method we sell cheaper by 25 per cent than can any man that sells on a years' credit. Try us
619-tf. ELLIOTT & CO.

THOMAS KEEFE,
PHARMACIST.

DEALER IN DRUGS AND CHEMICALS, PERfumeries, Toilet articles, Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes, School Books and Stationery, Havana Cigars and Tobacco.

Teeth Extracted

With care and skill. Physicians Prescriptions carefully compounded night or day.

PIONEER DRUG STORE,
s14-tf MAIN STREET, WINTERS.

D. M. BURNS,
CLERK OF YOLO COUNTY.
Office at the Court-House.

Bank Exchange,
Main st. Woodland
OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE.
THE BEST OF
WINES,
LIQUORS
AND CIGARS
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Parties visiting Woodland would do well to give me a call.
nov24-tf J. JOHNSON, Proprietor.

St. Nicholas Saloon,
Woodland.
JOHN MOORE, PROPRIETOR
THE FINEST BRANDS OF
WINES LIQUORS, AND CIGARS
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Call on me and then Go By.

This sign hangs high and hinders none, Refresh, then pay, and travel on.
sept22-tf

NURSING.

LADIES REQUIRING THE SERVIces of a Competent Ladies' Nurse, who has had several years' experience, can find one by calling on or addressing MRS. R. J. MALLIN, Occidental Hotel, Winters.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

AFTER THIS DATE I SHALL BE AT WINters only on Thursday of each week for the purpose of buying grain and settling up my business.
s14-tf
Winters, September 14 '78. SIM BLUM.

NOTICE OF COPARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO WHOM IT may concern, that we, the undersigned, have formed a partnership, for the purpose of carrying on a general blacksmithing business in the town of Winters, under the firm name and style of OTAGO & Co.

JUAN M OTAGO
T C McLEOD
4w

DR. SPINNEY
No. 11 KEARNY STREET,
Treats all Chronic and Special Diseases

YOUNG MEN

WHO MAY BE SUFFERING FROM the effect of youthful follies or indiscretion, will do well to avail themselves of this, the greatest boon ever laid at the altar of suffering humanity. DR. SPINNEY will guarantee to forfeit $500 for every case of Seminal weakness or private disease of any kind or character which he undertakes and fails to cure.

MIDDLE-AGED MEN.

There are many at the age of thirty to sixty who are troubled with too frequent evacuation of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight smarting or burning sensation, and a weakening of the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examining the urinary deposits a ropy sediment will often be found and sometimes small particles of albumen will appear, or the color will be of a thin milkish hue, again changing to a dark and torpid appearance. There are many men who die of this difficulty ignorant of the cause, which is the second stage of seminal weakness. DR. S. will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and a healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs.

OFFICE HOURS—10 to 4 and 6 to 8. Sundays from 10 to 11 A. M. Consultation free. Thorough examination and advice $5.

Call or address,
DR. SPINNEY & CO.
Kearney St. San Francisco

WOODLAND ADVERTISEMENTS.

P. KRELLENBERG,

Dealer and Manufacturer of all kinds of

Furniture and Bedding

Which will be Sold at REASONABLE PRICES,
ALSO
General Undertaker.

I keep on hand a large lot of
BURIAL CASES and COFFINS
AND HAVE A
FIRST-CLASS HEARSE,
So that I am prepared to supply everything necessary for Funerals on short notice.
Store corner Third and Main Streets, Opposite Peckinpah & Reed's Livery Stables,
Woodland.
sep2-tf

L. Machefert,
Jewelry Store,
Craft Hotel Building
WOODLAND, CAL.
CLOCKS, WATCHES, CHAINS, LADIES GOLD SETS,
SOLID AND PLATED WARE
GOLD PENS SPECTACLES,
And everything in the Jeweley line
AGENCY OF THE
Florence Sewing Machine.
dec8-tf

J. K. SMITH,
FURNITURE DEALER AND
UNDERTAKER
Opposite Craft House, Woodland.

A FULL SUPPLY OF
WOOD AND METALIC BURIAL CASES AND CASKETS,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Orders by Telegraph Promptly Attended to.
sept2-tf

Bank of Woodland.

Incorporated under the Laws of the State of California.

CAPITAL STOCK (in U. S. Gold Coin), $500,000

TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING AND EXCHANGE BUSINESS.

Gives particular attention to the collection of
NOTES, DRAFTS,
COUPONS, DIVIDENDS, ETC.
J. D. STEPHENS.....President
C. W. BUSH.....Cashier
sept2-tf

A. BUTZ,
ARTIST TAILOR
WEST OF CRAFT HOUSE, WOODLAND, CAL.
GOOD FITS GUARANTEED.
CHARGES MODERATE, ALL WORK WARRANTED.
ap13-tf

PACIFIC SALOON,
CHRIST SIEBER,.....Proprietor.
THE BEST OF
WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS;
OPPOSITE THE COLLEGE,
MAIN STREET, WOODLAND, CAL.
ap13-tf

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
WOODLAND.
D. C. HUBBARD, Proprietor.
BOARD BY THE DAY OR WEEK, AT REASONABLE RATES.
This House has just been Renovated Throughout, and Everything is Neat and Cleanly.
No Chinese Cooks Employed.
nov24-tf

Craft House Saloon,
MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.
JAMES BRINK, Proprietor.

HAVING PURCHASED the above well known Saloon, would be pleased to see all my friends. The finest brands of
CIGARS, WINES AND LIQUORS,
Constantly on Hand.
—ALSO—
TWO FIRST-CLASS BILLIARD TABLES.
Don't forget the place, next door to the Craft House.
Give me a call. jy6 tf

Personal.

The salary of the Rev. Dr. Talmage has been increased from $7,000 to $12,000 a year.

Stanley, the heroic African explorer, is to deliver a hundred lectures in the large provincial towns of England.

The only son, aged 21, of Jefferson Davis, ex President of the Southern Confederacy, died of yellow fever at Memphis.

Theodore Tilton who has just returned from Europe, left his daughters, Alice and Florence, to finish their studies in Germany, the one being devoted to painting and the other to music.

Garibaldi, will, perhaps be a man of comfortable fortune, after all. He has sold to a company the privilege of quarrying granite on the island of Caprera, to pave the streets of Rome.

Patience Albro is a lady living in Foster, R. I., at the comfortable age of 102. She is said to remember well Monsieur the Marquis de La Fayette marching through the village with his regiment.

Judge Nathan Clifford, although seventy-six years old, took no vacation during the past Summer, and had out one day of rest—the Fourth of July—which happened to be his golden wedding-day.

Sir Thaddeus Fairbanks, of St. Johnsbury, has received from the king of Siam a very flattering letter acknowledging the receipt of a set of the world-famed scales. The scales are to be exhibited in the Siamese museum.

Mr. James B. Murdock has accepted the Lecturship on Shakespeare in the College of Rhetoric and Oratory at Philadelphia, and it is also said that a position in the new Cincinnati College of Music is to be offered to him.

Mr. William Lloyd Garrison saw on Monday the sixtieth anniversary of his apprenticeship to the trade of printing. He celebrated the day by setting in type from memory one of his own poems. He was entertained at dinner by the New England Franklin Club.

Mr. Gilbert De La Matyr, the new Congressman from Indiana, has been a Methodist preacher for twenty-nine years. He is said to be a man terribly in earnest. "His lower jaw closes like a vise and seems to open sparingly for his words, which he utters in a deep bass voice that gets lower instead of higher when he reaches the climax."

The late Mr. Bard illustrated curiously the facility with which one type of an American man becomes a "Jack-of-all-Trades." He was first a druggist, then a dentist, then a Methodist minister, then a State Superintendent of Education, then a journalist, then a Confederate quartermaster, then a Territorial Governor, then a postmaster, and then a State printer, closing this varied and industrious career with journalism.

It is told of Daniel Webster that he was fishing one day when meditating his Bunker Hill speech. As he pulled up a tautog of phenomenal weight and corresponding age he imagined it to be an old soldier of the Revolution, and holding it up before him dangling on the hook he apostrophized it thus: "Venerable man! Thou hast come down to us from a former generation. We welcome thee to the light and glory of this auspicious day."

While few English Prime Ministers have been very rich, some have been conspicuously impecunious. Pitt never married, and declared that he couldn't afford it, and Canning and Disraeli were bolstered up by wealthy wives. The late Lord Derby and Sir Robert Peel are the only instances of very wealthy Prime Ministers, though Lord Melbourne was very well off. Lord Palmerston only became so, late in life, through a rise in mineral property. His wife, too, succeeded to her brother Lord Melbourne's estates.

Fact and Fancy.

Socrates never played polo in his life, and he didn't know a croquet mallet from a base-ball club. The ancient didn't amount to much anyway.

A young married man who wished to be let into the mysteries of society, imagined that he was on the threshhold when he found the wife of his bosom using the stem of his clay pipe for a curling iron.

Did it ever occur to you that a gymnast wears spring and fall clothing at the same time?—*Norristown Herald.*

Yes; and it has occured to us that a good many other people also wear their spring and fall clothing at the same time—principally because they cannot afford to buy two suits.

When we see a youth of fifteen waltzing airily down the street, swinging a cane seven feet long and as big around as a gate post, we cannot help thinking that if some one would vigorously insert a No. 10 boot under the young man's coat tail several times, and lift his brains up into his hat, the kickist would confer a great favor on him, and earn the everlasting thanks of the community besides.

Why is it that some people have such an unconquerable aversion to using a spittoon in a legitimate manner? We know men, in all other respects sane, intelligent, law-abiding citizens, who, if placed in a chair with each leg standing in a square box of sawdust, and surrounded by a rampart of spittoons ten feet high, would climb way over the top and loose fifteen minutes valuable time on purpose to spit on the floor.

They were a poor but respectable family, consisting of man, wife and three children. The husband had been out of work for some time, and at last was obliged to call on the town for help. When the relief committee called at the house they found the family eating their last mince pie and six dogs in the back yard in the last stages of starvation. It was a sad, sad case. Ere this time the dogs have been properly cared for by the town authorities, we trust.

"Sambo!" exclaimed an excited and hatless individual, "did you see a bay mule go past here just now about six minutes ago or a little before or later attached to a wagon with a blue dash board and two white forward feet with a star in the face? Say, quick!" "Yes, sah," replied Sambo, "I seed a mule responding to dat inscription ambling adown de avenoo a few moments previously; but de waggin was an ordinary ole buckboard an' it didn't hab any fore feet nor any star spangled fixins about it. It jist rolled along on its wheels same's any wag——" but before he could finish his explanation the hatless man dodged by and tore down the street in hot pursuit.—*Danbury News.*

Difficulties Encountered by Stanley.

Stanley's narrative gives us a vivid idea of travel in Africa under its best conditions; that is to say, through a country fairly known, which has been visited by white men, and is now traversed by frequent caravans. Sometimes they crossed "broad and bleak plains, where food was scarce and cloth vanished fast," and sometimes they came to hilly countries, where the people were civil and hospitable. Sometimes they were in troublesome districts; where there were warring tribes, where the people were treacherous or hostile, and then Stanley could only sleep with his hand on his rifle. There were furious tempests, "and some days nature and man alike warred against us, while on others both seemed combined to bless us." Other troubles came to the intrepid commander and his small army, more especially that potent and untiring enemy of all African travel—typhus. This was the enemy who menanced Stanley at Zanzibar, and never left his footsteps until he embarked at Loanda; who followed him night and day, doing his awful will upon the expedition. And so from these misfortunes—from famine and fatigue, from fever and massacre, from mutiny and death—the little army dwindled away; and it is a wonder that it did not return, or at least content itself with visiting Livingstone's country and exploring Victoria N'yanza, and return with the report which has been brought for so many centuries—that Africa continued hostile to those who came to woo her, and would not be won. Nor does it surprise us that, amid all these discouragements, the heart of Stanley should have faltered. "The expedition seemed doomed. Promises of reward, kindness, threats, punishments, had no effect." But at the same time the spirit of the leader was felt in the command. "The white men," he says, "although selected out of the ordinary class of Englishmen, did their work bravely, heroically. Though suffering from fever and dysentery, insulted by natives, marching under the heat and equatorial rain-storms, they at all times proved themselves of noble, manly natures, stout-hearted, brave, and, better than all, true Christians." These are the men by whom empires are made, but for them there was no empire but the memory of duty well done; no trophy, no reward, unless what is to come as the reward for well-doing in the final day of account. Two of them were to sleep near the banks of Victoria N'yanza victims of disease, the other was to be whirled into eternity over the rapids of the Congo, when his journey was almost at an end.

Sometimes Stanley was in the wilderness without guides. This, however, seemed a happiness compared to his position when he did have guides who betrayed him, as happened early in his expedition in Ukimbu, near the elephant country. In Ukimbu the guides ran away, and Stanley found himself on the edge of a wilderness with but ten days' provisions. He had trusted his guides, and purchased a small quantity of food. He endeavored to pierce the wilderness, but his track was lost in a maze of elephant and rhinoceros trails. He could only depend upon his compass. The second day found a jungle of acacia and euphorbia, through which the men had to crawl and scramble along the ground, "under natural tunnels of embracing shrubbery, cutting the colvolvuli and creepers, thrusting aside stout thorny bushes, and by various detours taking advantage of every slight opening the jungle afforded." There was no water Overcome with hunger and thirst, the command began to straggle and faint. Some managed to reach camp, where medicines and restoratives brought them strength. Five never returned. One of them was found dead in the woods, and of the other four it is believed they hopelessly wandered on until they also fell down and died." On the fifth day they came to a village, but the village comprised only four negroes, their wives and little ones, and had no food for such a large command. Stanley learned that there was another village twenty five miles away, named Suna, and he sent a picked band of twenty, the strongest and most enduring, to visit Suna and bring food. He scoured the woods for game, but there was no game. A lion's den was found. In this den were two young lions, which were killed and skinned. But of what avail were two lion cubs to an expedition of starved men? Surely here was death at last—death, defeat, annihilation; and this proud expedition which had set out so gloriously from Zanzibar, resolved to force the mystery of a continent and fight its way to the Atlantic, why, all that could happen to it was to perish in an African jungle of lions and elephants, to perish as so many had done before, leaving only the name of Stanley to be added to the sad, dismal role of martyrs to African discovery. "Returning to camp," says Stanley, "from the fruitless hunt"—nothing in all that wilderness but the two lion cubs—"I was so struck with the pinched faces of my poor people that I could have almost wept, if I might have done so without exciting fear of our fate in their minds. I resolved to do something toward relieving the pressing needs of fierce hunger." Stanley had medical stores, which in such an expedition are a sacred trust. He opened a sheet-iron trunk and made it serve as a pot. Into this pot he doled out five pounds of Scotch oatmeal—perhaps the most precious of all his possessions—and three tins of "revalenta arabica," and made a gruel. "It was a rare sight," he says, "to see those poor famine-stricken people hasten to that Torquay dress trunk and assist me to cook the huge pot of gruel; to watch them fan the fire to a fiercer heat, and, with their gourds full of water, stand by to cool the foaming liquid when it threatened to overflow." The porridge kept the expedition alive for forty eight hours, when Stanley heard the musketry of his returning embassy coming in from Suna with food. "The grain was most greedily seized by the hungry people, and so animating was the report of the purveyers that the soldiers one and all clamored to be led away that afternoon." And so our leader marched on. —*John Russel Young, in Harper's.*

"Smoking in Holland," said a traveler, "is so common that it is impossible to tell one person from another in a room full of smokers." "How is any one who happens to be wanted picked out, then?" said a listener. "Oh, in that case, a waiter goes round with a pair of bellows and blows the smoke from before each face till he recognizes the person called for. Fact, gentlemen,"—*Ex.*

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR.—The market continues to work well with prices the turn dearer on all grades. The export movement is good, embracing for the week 3,361 barrels, mostly to the Hawaiian Islands and the whole American coast south of us from Mexico to Peru. The local market was very active in anticipation of a rise and the cargo for the China steamer to sail in a day or two was also drawn from stocks on hand. At the moment millers have cleaned up their stocks well and some are stoled ahead. Oregon and Walla Walla stocks are very light and in request.

We quote, Superfine common, $4 12½@$4 25; Superfine, $4 37½@$4 50; extra superfine, $4 62½@$4 75; choice and extra choice, $5 25@$5 50; Oregon, good to choice, $4 75@$5 12½.

WHEAT.—The market has continued in the main form all the week under review, with slight fluctuations it is true, for our merchants watch Europe and fear to venture more than a step at a time on a high market. The receipts continue to be very small and composed almost entirely of poor lots. To-day there is a softer feeling in the market and buyers are very cautious.

We quote superfine, $1 60@$1 65; fair to choice milling, $1 75@$1 80; shipping $1 67½@$1 75.

BARLEY.—There is little brewing offering and there is none choice of any kind. The receipts of poor are excessive and all room nearly filled up. There is almost no demand for anything and prices tend the wrong way.

We quote feed, 75c@1 00c; (all gold); brewing, $1 20@$1 20; chevalier, $1 50@$1 82½.

CORN.—Receipts larger, demand less, prices lower.

We quote yellow, $1 15@$1 20; white $1 10@$1 17½.

OATS.—Although the receipts are quite large, they contain a very small proportion of choice; this is in active demand and when here brings big money. On Tuesday several buyers wanting one small lot, ran the price up to the extreme of $1 50. A strictly good article is quotable at $1 50; poor is very dull and still cheap.

We quote milling at $1 50@$1 55; good to choice feed, $1 45@$1 50; common to good feed, $1 10@$1 40.

RYE—The top of the market appears to be 2½c off.

We quote $1 15@$1 27½.

BUCKWHEAT.—The last sales at $1 00.

MILLSTUFFS.—An easy market at previous prices.

Bran, per ton	14 50@15 00
Middlings, per ton	22 00@23 00
Corn, ground, per ton, gold	28 00@29 00
Barley, ground, per ton gold	21 00@22 00

HOPS.—There is no improvement in the market. Our crop is estimated at 11,000 bales against 14,500 last year and 16,500, 1876. The Washington Territory hops are rate prime, California and Oregon good.

We quote California 9@11c; Oregon and Washington Territory 8@10c.

WOOL.—Choice wools are in fair request. The market is quite active and firm, desirable parcels bring full figures and a few fancy lots even a fraction higher,

We quote: Northern, Fall, 10@17½; Southern, Fall, 8@13c; northern, choice, 21@22c; northern, fair to good, 19@20c; southern, fair to good, 14@18c; Eastern Oregon, 18c; Valley 20@22.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—We quote from the *San Francisco Price Current:*

BUTTER.—The receipts of fresh roll shows considerable increase over the previous week. There is also some general improvement in the quality to note, although much pale, tasteless butter finds its way here, and it comes to stay. The demand is very light for the best, and there is absolutely no inquiry for medium to poor. Dealers find their stock growing larger, and its quality becoming worse as the days pass, and there is a good deal of anxiety as to its future. The range of prices is lower for the best, and much lower for anything not strictly choice, and the tendency is still down. Consumption runs more to pickled, laid side by side with the best fresh and its price sells it, by medium or poor fresh its quality sells it. The best of it is good in most cases, but there is a good deal of good here still and in active demand. First in is steady, with a fair movement generally.

CHEESE.—The market is only fairly active in any quarter, and extremely dull in some. There is no change in prices.

EGGS.—California are in little larger receipt, but having the market more to themselves prices are fully maintained on them. Stocks are well cleaned up and more can be placed next week than this. Oregon deliveries are very light, the last sold at 40c quickly and the market is again bare. Utah receipts are also light and worth more money for the best. Western arrivals are liberal, but not so excessive; they are likely to be less, under higher prices at point of shipment, and weather too cool for transportation. The chice lots are dearer here.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, 35@37½c; common to good roll, 30@32½c; Cheese, California, 10@12½c; Western Cheese; 10@12½c ₱ lb. California Eggs, 40@47½c ₱ Eastern, 25@30c; Utah, 40c; Oregon, 40.

HAY AND STRAW—Receipts still mostly off grade, and this is slow. Choice is in demand and when here sells at full figures, or a trifle better.

We quote: Wheat, good to prime, ₱ ton $14 00@$15 00; wheat, fair to medium, $11 00@$12 50; oats, wild, ₱ ton, $8 00@$12 50; barley, choice, $12 00@$13 00; barley, ₱ ton, $9 00@$10 00; stock, $8 00@$9 75; straw, ₱ bale, 40@50c.

PROVISIONS—Receipts are quite liberal Retail dealers are holding off expecting prices will take a very low range. The new crop is at the door, and prices at Eastern points of shipment very easy. The result is that our market is stagnant, and dealers are lowering rates to stimulate trade.

We quote: California plain Hams, 11@12c; Eastern Canvassed C. S. C. Hams, 12@15c, as to brand; California Lard, 10@11c; Eastern do, 11@12c; California Bacon, 10@11c; Eastern Bacon, 10@11c; California Smoked Beef, $9 00@$11 00 ₱ bbl; Beef, $8 50@$10 50 ₱ bbl; hf bbl, $4 50@$6 00; Pork ₱ bbl, $22 00@24 00.

SALMON AND SMOKED FISH.—

We quote, $1 45@$1 47½ for 1-lb tins; bbl, $11; hf bbl, $6 00; all as to quality, where caught and grade of fish. Cod, Pacific, bdls 5@6c ₱ lb; Cod, in cases, 6¾@7c; Cod boneless, Eastern, 9@10c ₱ lb; Georges Cod, 9c ₱ lb; Mackerel, hf bbls, No. 1, $10 00@$11 00; do, hf bbls, No. 2, $8 00@$10 00; do, kits, No. 1, $2 25@$2 50; do, kits, No. 2, $2 00@$2 25.

POULTRY—The market is very dull and prices weak. The outside is hard to get.

We quote: Turkeys, alive, 19@21c; Hens, ₱ doz, $5 50@$6 50; Roosters, ₱ doz $4 00@$5 00; Broilers, ₱ doz, $3 00@$4 50; Ducks, ₱ doz, $6 00@$7 00; Geese, ₱ pair $2 00@$2 50.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS.—Receipts about equal the demand. Prices steady.

We quote: Beef, first quality, dressed net, ₱ lb 5¼@5½c; beef, second quality, dressed net, ₱ lb 4@4½c; beef, third quality, ₱ lb 2½@3½c; mutton, choice, dressed, ₱ lb 3@4½c; hogs, first quality, gross, ₱ lb 4@4½c; hogs, second quality, gross, ₱ lb, 3¾@3¾c, hogs, dressed, ₱ lb, 5¾@6c; veal, small, ₱ lb, 6½@7½c; veal, large, ₱ lb, 5@6c; lamb, spring, ₱ lb, —@6½c.

HONEY.—The receipts are small this week. The market is steady at previous prices. San Diego county is estimated to produce 1,000,000 lbs. this year.

We quote: Comb, 8@11c; strained, 4½@6c.

Beeswax,—There is some demand for China and Europe, prices steady. 25@27½.

POTATOES—At the end of last week receipts were large, and stocks accumulated a good deal as the demand was very light. This week deliveries are rather less, but the demand is almost nothing. Dealers are making a herculean effort to hold the market up, but without effect. Money is so scarce in circulation that only low prices will make anything move. Many poor lots are coming in and have to be sold low; some as low as 50c per sack. The market for good reds is 1c per lb. Sweets are plentiful, dull and cheap.

We quote: Cuffeys Cove, $1 15@$1 20; Whites, 55@95c; Chili garnet, 75@1 00c; reds, 80@$1 10; Sweet, 75@$1 00. Onions, scarce, yellow $3 50@$4 00.

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Yes, although they may despair of relief, it is attainable by rheumatic sufferers, for there is a remedy which carries off, by means of increased activity of the kidneys—important channels for blood purification—the acrid element to which pathologists the most eminent attribute the painful symptoms—a theory completely borne out by urinary analysis. The name of this grand depurent is Hostetter's Bitters, a preparation likewise celebrated as a remedy for constipation, which causes contamination of the blood with the bile—and a certain means of relief in dyspepsia, fever and ague, and nervous ailments. It is perhaps, the finest tonic extant, and is highly recommended as a medicinal stimulant by distinguished physicians and analysts, who pronounce it to be eminently pure and very beneficial. The press also endorses it.

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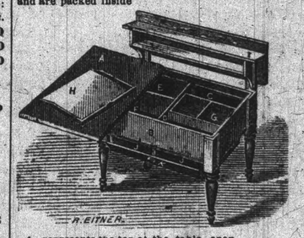
For convenience in transporting, the legs unship and are packed inside



A represents the top of the table, open.
B the body of the table.
C the space for mixing ingredients.
D the space for mixing utensils.
E the space for 25 lbs. meal.
F the space for 50 lbs. flour.
G the tray, spices and essences.
H the kneading board.
I the shelf.
JJ the space for baking pans, ironing sheet, flat irons, &c.
K the door to close up the same.

The attention of mechanics is invited to the simplicity of construction.

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